

BEST MEAL IN TOWN
AT THE
G.T.P. RESTAURANT
T. H. SHORE, prop.

The Wainwright Star

PHONE 86 for
H. HERBERT
THE DRAYMAN

VOLUME XII NUMBER 33

WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA, JULY 7th, 1920

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Dominion Day Sports Prove Very Successful

All roads led to Wainwright on July 1st and the result was that the ball tournament saw a large crowd in attendance and with the delightful weather experienced, the day was thoroughly enjoyable as well as financially successful.

Four ball teams—Edgerton, Doley, Irma and Wainwright were all out for the big purse, and it sure looked like "hard pucks" to hazard a guess early in the day, but after the elimination games, our town boys showed that they have the edge on anything around here when it comes to putting up a classy game of ball.

The games started in the morning and everybody was pleased with the sport exhibited, all of the play being clean, fast ball—and even the umpires being treated carefully.

The Edgerton-Doley game was the first drawn and even though the box score looks like a runaway some first-class play was shown by both teams, the latter being victorious, 14-3.

Edgerton	AB	R	H	PO
Spornitz 2b	5	0	1	3
Edmonds ss	5	0	1	3
Sparks 3b	4	1	1	3
Kelly of	4	1	1	3
Spornitz p	4	0	2	3
Gerrie rf	4	0	1	3
Spornitz lf	4	0	1	3
Sparks c	4	0	1	3
Gilmore lb	4	1	2	2
	38	3	10	28

Doley	AB	R	H	PO
McPeat c	5	2	2	3
Nelson p	5	2	2	3
McPherson lb	5	1	2	2
Franklin 2b	4	1	2	2
Wells 3b	4	2	3	2
Kerr ss	4	1	4	1
Myers of	5	1	1	4
Bottomoff rf	5	1	0	4
Varty lf	4	2	2	2
	42	14	18	24

After the lunch hour Wainwright crossed bats with the Irma team and some of the play during this game was of the big league variety. The whole bunch were "up on their toes" all the way through and the score finally gave the home boys the long end of 6-3.

Wainwright	AB	R	H	PO
Haney lf	5	0	1	4
Cheestam ss	4	1	1	2
Ganderton lb	4	1	1	2
Siddall 2b	4	1	1	2
Gandichie 3b	4	0	0	4
Richardson c	4	0	3	2
Johnson c	4	1	1	2
Graham rf	4	1	0	3
Anderson p	4	1	3	1
	37	6	11	24

Irma	AB	R	H	PO
Guitner c	4	0	0	4
Stuart 3b	4	0	0	4
King 2b	4	1	1	3
Ewers ss	4	1	3	3
Jones rf	4	1	1	2
Tilley lf	4	1	1	2
Anderson p	4	0	1	3
Hughes lb	4	0	1	3
Clark cf	4	0	3	2
	36	3	12	27

After supper the play-off between Wainwright and Doley had the big bunch of fans all guessing and the latter team worked like trojans to slice off the big end. It was a pitchers' battle from start to finish and both of the twirlers were given air-tight support. Some grandstand plays were pulled off by the home team and the box score gave them the result by 6-2.

Wainwright	AB	R	H	PO
Haney lf	4	0	1	4
Richardson c	4	1	1	3
Anderson lf	4	3	1	1
Siddall 2b	4	1	1	2
Cheestam ss	4	0	1	3
Ganderton lb	4	1	0	3
Gandichie 3b	4	0	1	3
Graham p	3	1	2	2
Johnson c	—	—	—	—
	35	6	8	25

Doley	AB	R	H	PO
McPeat c	4	0	2	3
Nelson p	4	0	1	3
McPherson lb	4	1	2	2
Franklin 2b	4	0	4	2

ASOOT SCHOOL No. 2952

Enrolment for June, 17; percentage of attendance, 89.3. Standing of pupils in order of merit.

Grade VII—Lottie Aldridge, Henry Walberg, Wallace Wheaton, Louise Walberg, Amy Alexander.

Grade IV—May Aldridge.

Grade III—Arthur Jones, Jack McQuaker.

Grade II—Gertrude Ebborn, Margaret McQuaker, John Alm.

Grade I—Ida Reich, Robert Alexander, Mary Ebborn, Hilda Reich, Edna Reich, Florence Culley.

M. M. Kain teacher.

WAINWRIGHT GUN CLUB HOLD SHOOT ON DOMINION DAY

The gun club held a very successful shoot on Thursday last when conditions were almost perfect for this sport and some real good scores were made.

The following is a summary of the results:

Twenty birds—B. Laird, 15; W. Washburn, 16; N. Fenby, 16; A. E. Mills, 13; D. O. Brown, 17; D. W. Hansen, 15; S. Bowerman, 16; and W. Stuart, 7.

Snipe—P. Dewar, 4; A. E. Mills, 5; O. Brown, 3; B. Laird, 1; W. Stuart, 2; S. Bowerman, 1; W. Washburn, 3; D. Hansen, 2.

Miss and out—S. Bowerman, 1; B. Laird, 0; D. Hansen, 0; P. Dewar, 2; W. Kelly, 3; D. P. Washburn, 0; W. Washburn, 7; F. Fish, 8.

5 pair doubles—F. Fish, 3; W. Washburn, 6; A. Mills, 7; S. Bowerman, 4; D. P. Washburn, 4; B. Laird, 3; D. Brown, 3; P. Dewar, 5.

15 birds—Mills, 11; Pawsey, 11; Bowerman, 10; Fish, 9; S. Bowerman, 8; D. P. Washburn, 8; H. Brunner, 6; V. Graham, 6.

10 birds—Graham, 5; Laird, 3; Bowerman, 6; Brunner, 5; Mills, 8; Fish, 6; Washburn, 7; Dewar, 8.

One unlucky mishap occurred right at the start when D. Hansen had the misfortune to miscalculate the hold on his gun, with the result that the weapon recoiled and it struck him in the eye. However, like the true sport Dave is he continued to fire his trap and managed to bag 15 of the 20 birds.

ROSEMOYE RAMBLES

Mr O. Burton and bride have returned from their honeymoon and will reside on the N. E. 34 4-43-4.

Considerable excitement was caused a few days ago when Mr F. McBride's team took fright in Mr J. Taylors yard. No damage was done to the yard but the buggy was a total wreck and the harness suffered before the horses were stopped by Mr D. Trimmer near Edgerton.

Mr G. Hodson took a trip to Edmonton on the 2nd, inst.

Everyone is looking forward to the U. F. A. picnic at McCaffery as it promises to be the banner event of the season.

Road work is now in full swing and by the look of some of the finished jobs, Division 6 of Vale M. D. should have entered in the Good Roads Competition. If the labor last year had been put on the roads instead of carrying it over until this year seeded fields would not have been molested. However our new councillor is taking hold of the reins as if the moment business and we are looking forward to roads that will be of some benefit to the ratepayers. But before we have a good road to Edgerton, Gilt Edge M. D. will need to give a little attention to the road on south of their municipality, running into Edgerton from the west.

A full account of the Dominion Day football game is unavoidably held over till our next issue.

WEDDING BELLS

SMITH-LAWSON
At the Church of England rectory on Thursday last Miss Mary Lawson and Mr Douglas Smith were united in marriage by the Rev E. Maddocks of Edgerton, the witnesses being Miss M. Maddocks and Mr J. Smith.

SAUL-ELWOOD
On Wednesday, June 30th at the home of Mrs W. A. Warner, Miss Anna Mary Elwood of Edmonton was married to Mr G. M. Saul of Chaviv. The officiating minister was the Rev E. H. Maddocks.

HALLET-LACOMBE
At the Park Hotel on June 29th, by the Rev J. B. Thompson, Miss May V. Lacombe of Edmonton became the bride of Mr G. E. Hallet, of Edgerton.

RATES-KEMP
On Tuesday, July 6th, the home of the bride's parents, Third avenue east in the presence of a number of guests was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding when Corna Verna eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs W. H. Kemp was united in marriage to Mr John Elmer Bates of Edmonton, the Rev J. B. Thompson performing the ceremony.

Miss Edith Bowen, of Edgerton, but recently of Wainwright, acted as bridesmaid while the groom was supported by Mr H. Masters of Edmonton.

The bride who was given away by her father, was handsomely attired in a wedding gown of white silk crepe de chene over white satin with rich seed-pearl trimmings, and wore the conventional veil and orange wreath, her travelling costume being a blue silk taffeta suit with black picture.

The groom's gift to the bride was a gold necklace set with pearls, to the bridesmaid a pearl necklace, and to the best man gold cuff-links.

After a sumptuous repast the happy couple left on the S. P. T. for Vancouver and Seattle and on their return will take up their residence in Edmonton. Congratulations.

SCHOOL PROMOTIONS AND PERCENTAGES HIGHER GRADES.

The following are the percentages earned in the final examinations for Grade VIII in the Wainwright school:

From Grade VI to Grade VIII—Beryl Foster, 96; Mabel Prosser, 95; Marcus Stanley, 95.

From Grade VII to Grade VIII—Bessie Welch, 90; Vera Walton, 89; Gordon Kenny 85; Gun Hall, 76; Mabel Bowen, 70; Annie Monaghan 69; Alfred Lester, 66; Vera Hodgkiss, 63; Jack Alderman 61; Irvine McLeod, 60; Vannie Steinart, 56; Edward Gehring 53; Pauline Springer, 45.

From Grade VII to Grade VIII—Mary Watson, 98; Dorothy Brown, 92; Edith Love, 88; Florence Torsy, 88; Jack Laird, 87; Mary Ramey 73; Ernest Kenny 71; Louis Compiton, 69; Miles Mabey, 63; Owen Pigeon, 63.

K. Conoboy teacher.

BOOST

Boost your home town, boost your friend;
Boost the lodge that you attend
Boost the streets on which you're dwelling,
Boost the goods that you are selling,
Boost the people round about you,
They can get along with out you.
But success will quicker find them
If they know that you're behind them.
Boost for every forward move.
Boost for every new improvement,
Boost the man for whom you labor,
Boost the stranger and the neighbor.
Cease to be a chronic knocker,
Cease to be a progress blocker,
If you'd make your home town better,
Boost it to the final letter.

PARK ROAD SCHOOL 3229

Enrolment for June, 13; percentage of attendance, 89.3. Standing of pupils in order of merit.

Grade VI—Andrew Stutchison.

Grade V—Blake Sharp.

Grade IV—Naomi Walker, Robert Wilson, Fred Dregor, Fred Skinner.

Grade III—Fred Richardson, Etta Skinner.

Grade II—Theodore Biolette, John Biolette.

Grade I—Ethel French, Gladys French, Oliver Hutchinson.

K. M. Kain, teacher.

EDGERTON CITIZENS WORTHILY HONORED WITH PRESENTATION

An enjoyable gathering took place at the home of Mr and Mrs J. C. McLeod at Edgerton last week the occasion being the presentation of a handsome silver cake basket and a surprise party for the willing hosts who left for Wainwright on Monday.

About 35 of the townsfolk, each bearing a well filled basket arrived in a body, and the evening was spent in music and games to the enjoyment of all. Before breaking up the party Mrs Wheeler, the president of the Ladies Aid, made the presentation and read the following address:

"Dear Mrs McLeod,

We your many friends of Edgerton wish to express to you our deep regret at losing you from our midst.

We feel that in losing you we are losing an old and valued friend and neighbor.

You and Mr McLeod will be greatly missed from your hospitable home, and from your place of business, where we were always welcomed by a pleasant smile and cheery word.

We wish you much happiness and prosperity in your new home, and take great pleasure in presenting you with this small token of remembrance not of great value in money, but representing much love and esteem."

This surely is a splendid recommendation to the new citizens, who arrived here on Monday and The Star bids them welcome and wishes them prosperity in any way.

C. K. Lowe was a business visitor to Calgary and Edmonton over the week end.

A.A.C. HOLDS SPORTS

This feature was held on the large indoor track of the town skating rink on Wednesday evening June 30th. The spectators were greatly surprised not only with the dandy prizes in the final of a grueling race, but with the smoothness of all the working arrangements which was displayed. Mr C. C. Siddall handed out prizes in the most approved style, and Dandy Pawling's face was wreathed in smiles as he encouraged youth in the improvement of physical talents.

The items included a scratch half mile cycle race in which H. Hansen was the winner with A. Patterson second. At times this race was most exciting and some of the losers will be heard from again.

Boys, 11 yrs and under—L. McLeod, 1st; J. Carroll, 2nd; J. Alderman, 3rd.

All comers—J. Sutherland, 1st; the rest nowhere.

150 yds (scratch) flat—G. Cross beat R. Greer by 2 1/2 yds in the final of a grueling race. Try again boys.

300 yds hurdle—This the hardest race of the evening was won by J. Stinart from R. Greer who had the bad luck to touch a hurdle at the very moment when he seemed likely to take the lead.

Go as you please.—Was won by manager Hardin who beat T. Lissimore and J. Forrest by 2 1/2 inches. Some race.

This was the most enjoyable meet of sports ever held in Wainwright, and Messrs Cork, Hardin, Forrest, Frickeleton and Lissimore should receive the hearty support of Wainwright and district. The competitors gave excellent starts and were highly pleased with their prizes.

Now, boys, watch Zinkun's window for the next bunch of handsome prizes, and don't forget to get into training.

W.D.E. Entertain Departing Officers

On Tuesday evening, June 29th, about twenty-five members of the "Walter Mussion" Chapter I. O. D. E. met at the home of Mrs N. S. Kenny to bid farewell to their regent Miss Bessie Parsons and their secretary, Miss M. J. Janson.

The evening was pleasantly spent in games and music, solos by Miss Parsons, and Mrs Clark and Mrs Priestley being much enjoyed. A dainty lunch was served with Mrs Lassel and Mrs Laird in charge after which the following address was read:

Dear Miss Parsons:—

We the members of the Walter Mussion Chapter, I. O. D. E.

The provincial tennis tournament is being held in Edmonton from July 17th, to 24th. Further particulars and entry forms can be obtained on application to H. O. Patriquin, sec., 431, Tegler building, Edmonton.

The high school examinations which closed last week, saw 16 candidates sitting for grades IX, X, XI and 25 for grade VIII. The Rev H. Wilson was presiding examiner, with the Rev J. B. Thompson assisting him.

ANIMALS SURE MEET TRYING CONDITIONS THIS HOT WEATHER

1. Load lightly, and drive slowly.
2. Stop in the shade if possible.
3. A sponge on top of the head or over a cloth, is good if kept wet. If dry it is worse than nothing.

4. Water your horse as often as possible. So long as a horse is working water in small quantities will not hurt him. But let him drink only a few swallows if he is going to stand still.

5. When he comes in after work, sponge off the harness marks and sweat, his eyes and his mouth, and the dock. Wash his feet but not his legs.

6. If the thermometer is 75 degrees or higher, wipe him all over with a damp sponge, using vinegar water if possible. Do not wash the horse at night.

7. Saturday night, give a bray mash, lukewarm; and add a tablespoonful of saltpetre.

8. Watch your horse. If he stops sweating suddenly, or if he breathes short and quick, or if his ears droop, or if he stands with his legs braced sideways, he is in danger of a heat or sun stroke and needs attention at once.

9. If the horse is overcome by heat, get him into the shade, remove harness and bridle wash his mouth, sponge him all over shower his legs, and give him two ounces of sweet spirits of nitre in a pint of water, or if necessary, chopped ice, wrapped in a cloth.

10. If the horse is off his feed, try him with two quarts of oats mixed with bran, and a little water; and add a little salt or sugar. Or give him oatmeal gruel or barley water to drink.

11. Clean your horse at night so that he can rest well, and clean him thoroughly. The salt dandruff drying on his skin makes him uncomfortable and often produces sores under the harness.

12. If it is so hot that the horse sweats in the stable at night, tie him outside, with hooding off during the night, he cannot well stand the next day's heat.

D. E. have gathered together this evening to express our regret at your departure from our midst and also to express our appreciation of the services which you have rendered this society since its organization. When our Chapter was organized in 1914, you were one of the Charter members, being elected to the office of Secretary. Since then you have also held the office of Treasurer and at the present time are our highly esteemed Regent.

During these years you have given unsparingly of your time and talents and have endeavored yourself to the members by your cheerful, kindly disposition.

As a slight token of appreciation, we ask you to accept this gift. Whenever you have occasion to use it, may it not only remind you of six years of faithful service in our order, but convey to you this message from our Chapter.

"We like new friends, but love the old."

Those are like silver, these are like gold. Friendships that have stood the test.

Of years of trial, are surely the best.

So come to greet us year by year. A welcome always waits you here."

Signed on behalf of the chapter—
Harriet M. Washburn
Jessie Pawling
Irene M. Mills
charter officers.

Dear Miss Janson,
We the members of the Walter Mussion Chapter I. O. D. E. wish to express our regret at your departure. By your removal the chapter suffers the loss of a competent secretary. Though it is but a few short months since you became a member of our organization, you proved your willingness to assist in the work of the order by accepting office. As a token of our appreciation the members ask you to accept this gift which carries with it our best wishes for your future success.

Signed on behalf of the chapter—
Bessie Parsons, regent
Georgina Crampton
1st vice-regent

Mrs Pawling read the address as while Mrs Crampton made the presentations, Miss Parsons being the recipient of a set of coffee and tea spoons and Miss Janson a gold pin.

The evening closed with all of the assembly joining in singing Auld Lang Syne.

A special meeting of the Wainwright Local U.F.A. will be held in the Wainwright hotel at 2:15 p.m. on Saturday, July 17th, when the business will be to receive orders and arrange for the buying of binder twine and to hear report of committee on purchase of old immigration hall and confer with U.F.A. on the same.

CANADIAN RED CROSS

Dr. J. W. Robertson of Ottawa, who carried out important missions in Europe for the Canadian Government during the war in connection with the problem of food supply and was one of Allies during the peace conference, has been appointed Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Canadian Red Cross Society. Dr. Robertson is a well-known Canadian economist and an expert in the economics of agriculture. He is head of the Boy Scout movement in Canada.

The appointment has been made on the retirement of Col. Noel G. Marshall, from the office. Col. Marshall continues as Chairman of the Central Council, which is the large governing body of the Society and includes representatives of all the Provinces. The Chairmanship of the Executive Committee demands more or less constant attendance at the national headquarters. 410 Sherbourne St. Toronto.

Tales of Our Own Country

SOME CHRONICLES OF THE DAYS OF THE WAR
PARTY AND THE BUFFALO
STORIES TOLD AROUND THE FIRES OF THE HUNTING
CAMPS OF BYGONE DAYS

THE ROBBERY OF THE PRINCE ALBERT MAIL IN 1886—AN UNEXPLAINED MYSTERY—DICK TURPIN OF THE PLAINS.

Truth is stranger than fiction—not a doubt about it. Take the robbery of the mail stage running from Troy to (Qu'Appelle station) to Prince Albert in 1886, and you will find that it presents some curious features which your dime novelist would find it hard to evolve out of his imagination. Mr. John F. Betts, merchant of Prince Albert, and subsequently speaker of the Legislative Assembly, was one of the heroes of the piece. Mr. Betts sat in Prince Albert once and spun yarns to me about the early days for two or three hours, but never a whisper about the stage robbery in which he had figured. Few people are proud of being held up with others, by a lone robber. I shouldn't be myself. I think, like Mr. Betts, I should consider a discreet reticence the better part of valor after it was all over.

Until, I think, 1892 Troy or Qu'Appelle Station was the jumping off place for Prince Albert, over two hundred miles north of the Canadian Pacific railway. Formerly all supplies to the Prince Albert country had to be hauled by Red River carts to Prince Albert, and John F. Betts and merchants like him used to have to freight their goods five hundred miles and sleep under one of the carts. When the C.P.R. crossed the prairie, Prince Albert was still two hundred miles from a railway station, but it was something to have the freighting distance cut in half or thereabouts. For years then, until the line from Regina to Prince Albert was opened, the trail from Troy to Prince Albert was a busy thoroughfare, winter and summer—that is, busy for such a thinly populated country. The mail for the north came as far as Troy and then was conveyed by stage to its destination. The stage also carried passengers, that is when there were any passengers to carry. In the summer of 1886—thirty-four years ago, the contract to carry the mail between Troy and Prince Albert was held by Mr. James Scott of Troy.

On the 14th of July, 1886, Mr. Scott pulled out of Troy with the mail. There were no passengers at Fort Qu'Appelle. He handed over the mail to one of his men, Harry Telford. Fort Qu'Appelle is a distance of eighteen from Troy (Qu'Appelle Station). At Fort Qu'Appelle, Telford took two passengers, Mr. Betts, merchant, before mentioned, and Mr. Edward Fiddler, a Prince Albert farmer. Telford drove the mail as far as Salt Springs, about eighty miles, without incident. All the excitement provided at Salt Springs was supplied by two men putting up hay and by John Art, another of Scott's mail carriers, who was waiting to take the mail and passengers on to Prince Albert. The night was spent at

Salt Springs in a tent. In the morning Art took charge of the mail wagon, and with his two passengers and his bunch of mail bags headed north. The weather had been storming overnight but was now fine. The open plain, north of Salt Springs is presently diversified by two belts of poplar groves, commonly called bluffs. Twenty or twenty-five miles from Salt Springs and about the same distance south of Humboldt, the mail wagon is swinging along comfortably on the district trail, and the time is about half past eleven.

The Artless Narrative of Art

Let John Art, the driver, tell the story of what happened then, in the same artless way that he told it to a jury in the following October.

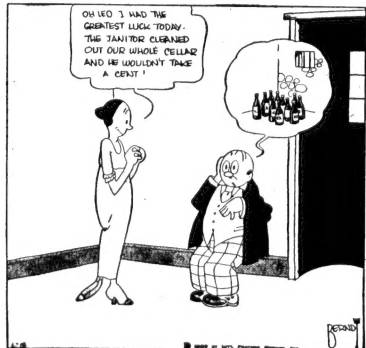
Art said: A voice out of the bluff cried, "Stop!" and I looked and saw a man pointing a double barreled gun. He next said, "Hands up." I threw my hands up. He said, "Jump off your wagon." The passengers (Betts and Fiddler) jumped off. I did not. He then said, "Jump off or I will shoot." I jumped. He then ordered us away from the wagon and told us to get on our knees. I got down on my knees and he tied my hands behind me with a blue cord. I saw him have a revolver in his hands. He tied Mr. Betts and made Mr. Fiddler drive the wagon behind the bluff off the trail and made me and Mr. Betts follow the wagon. He then got on the wagon and said to me, "Now driver, you will save yourself some time by telling me where the box with the lock on it is." I said I did not know of any box. (As a matter of fact there was no such box.) When he could not find the box he threw out the mail bags, and cut open, it might be three or four of them, and threw out the contents. He came across a parcel addressed to the North West Mounted Police and threw it aside saying, "That is no use to me." He picked up some of the letters and put them in his shirt. He then said, "I am done with you fellows."

Felt a Bit Cheap for One to Hold Up Three

I said I felt a bit cheap for one man to hold up three. He said, "You needn't feel cheap, for me and my partner held up a bigger crowd than yours this morning," meaning Swanson's party (of which more anon). He backed away, twenty yards or more, went behind a bluff, and this was the last I saw of him. I did not see any signs of a partner. I had seen the prisoner on the previous night at Salt Springs where the two haymakers were. One of the haymakers helped me up with the tent. He said they came from Skunk Bluff. After we got the tent up I saw a man going north on horseback. It was the prisoner. He had on a dark coat, dark slouch hat and overalls. Next day when he held us up he had on a dark slouch hat, gumnose shirt, overalls and short lace-up boots.

Then the Fun Began

OSWED I HAD THE
GREATEST LUCK TODAY.
THE THIEF HAD
OUR WHOLE CELLAR
AND HE WOULDN'T TAKE
A CENT.



Prisoner's Arrest in Prince Albert

Art then went on to give evidence of the arrest of the prisoner. It seems he was in Prince Albert and saw a man on the streets whom he thought was the bandit. He told a policeman and followed him. Art caught him in the store. As Art went in the man turned to come out. As they passed each other Art said to him, "Don't you know me?" The man said, "No." Art asked him if he didn't mind meeting him on the Salt Plains. He said he did not. Art said, "Your boots give you away badly." He said, "I don't know." Art said he recognized him first by his face. The man was arrested and taken to the barracks. Art had not the slightest doubt as to the identity of the man and swore to him positively.

Robber and Robbed Take a Drink

In cross examination it transpires that there was whisky on the mail wagon and robber and victim seem to have amicably drunk together. There was an open bag and a bottle. Art said, "The robber took a drink and gave some to me. I didn't ask him for it. He asked me if I wouldn't have a drink. I had two or three permits on the coach. There was an open keg. I think Mr. Betts told the robber there was liquor in the bottle and not to take the keg."

Speaker Betts' Story

Many people will read Mr. Betts' account of the occurrence with interest and recall his genial and taking personality. I will therefore, produce it in full, while expressing my deep regret that this old pioneer of pioneers has passed away.

John F. Betts said: "I am a merchant at Prince Albert and was on the stage on the 17th of July. The mail was robbed so where near the 20th mile post southeast of Humboldt. We were rounding a bluff on the trail when the driver was called to hold up. The robber ordered us to get out of the wagon. I thought he was joking and asked him what he was up to. He replied, 'Get down out of that quick or I'll show you what I am up to.' When we got down he told us to turn our backs to him, hold up our hands and kneel down and put our hands behind our heads. He tied us up. He did not tie us close together. I looked over my shoulder and could see he had a revolver in his hand while tying Art. He ordered Fiddler to drive the horses off the trail. We followed Fiddler and the robber followed us. The robber looked in the wagon for a box or express parcel and made enquiries about it. After searching a bit he asked how much money I had."

Wouldn't Take Mr. Betts' Private Money

"I said I had very little, but he was welcome to that if it would satisfy him. He was tossing bags about looking for a box. I told him I thought he was making a mistake as very little money went west on mail. He told me he knew better. He asked me for a knife and I said if he would untie me, I would get it for him. He said he thought he could get it out, and put his hand in my pocket and took it and a roll of money out. He gave me back the money, saying he did not want my private money. He started cutting mail bags then. After gathering registered letters up he went away, telling Fiddler that after he had gone a certain distance Fiddler could release us. Speaking of Swanson's party with the driver, the robber said if he had known he was going to get no more money he would have charged Swanson with a load of salt. He left the whisky on the wagon. After he got through with the mail he took one swallow and gave me and the driver one. I did not recognize him as the robber at the preliminary trial at Prince Albert as he was closely shaved. I recognized the voice at that time and said I thought he looked like the man who robbed the mail. I believe him to be the man. Seeing him here the first day of the trial satisfied me he was the man that robbed the mail. Fiddler and the two haymakers referred to above gave evidence, but neither would swear positively to the prisoner. The haymakers were

George Patterson, who lived thirteen miles north of Prince Albert, and Robert Douglas.

The Hold Up of Swan's Party—Back Out on Hands and Knees

The story of the hold up of Swanson's party has an element of the grotesque as well as tragic. This party, consisting of Swanson and four other men, were on the trail sleeping in a tent when at half past two in the morning the tent was shot up. Angus Thompson, one of the party, gave the following account:

"I am in the employ of Mr. Swanson. He was east in June and on his way back left Troy on the 13th June. I was with him and three other men named Flett, Fiddler and Young were also with us. We camped Friday night about a mile and a half north of Salt Plains. About half past two o'clock that night there was a noise and someone outside said, 'Hello,' and fired through the tent to let us know that he meant business. Then he called out 'Bill stand over here.' Then he said, 'I want you fellows to come out backwards on your hands and knees one at a time.' We all did so, but Swanson, who would not. The man fired another bullet through the tent. Swanson had been drinking and was stupid. The robber asked for money and made me bring out the valise. I also brought out a coat and gave him money out of a pocket of it. Afterwards he went into the bluff. That was at three o'clock when it was daylight. I can't say much about his clothes. I faced him for about four minutes and prisoner is the identical man."

Who Was the Robber?

The robber's name was Garnett. If one travels a hundred and sixty miles north of Salt Springs where the robbery took place, you will strike the South Saskatchewan river east of Prince Albert where there was and is now a ferry. Garnett was the proprietor of this ferry and a man of unblemished character. There is a good deal of mystery about the affair which is by no means a case of travellers being held up by the bold, bad man of fiction. Garnett came west in 1885 from Delaware, near London, Ont. At the trial his counsel (Mr. T. C. Johnston) called Archdeacon Marsh of London, and said he had known Garnett ever since he was born and his general reputation was that of a well behaved young man. But the evidence showed that Garnett left a hired man in charge of the South Bend Ferry at South Branch on the 12th of July, and this man (Thomas Harper) said Garnett did not return till the eleventh day afterwards. There was a suggestion for the defence that Garnett went to the Carrot river and not to Salt Springs, but no evidence was called to this effect. A good deal of cross examination took place as to prisoner's clothes and whippers, but what could not be got over was the absence of any evidence as to the whereabouts of the prisoner. Mr. T. C. Johnston went to the prisoner, made a long appeal to the jury, after a very impartial address by Mr. D. L. (now Judge Scott of Alberta) for the prosecution. The stipendiary magistrate (Col. Hugh Richardson) with whom Dr. Dodd J.P., sat as associate justice summed up very carefully the jury found a verdict of "guilty," after an hour's deliberation, and Garnett was sentenced to fourteen years penal servitude in the Manitoba penitentiary.

There is to me an element of mystery about this sudden Dick Turpin of the west. Why should a young Ontario man ride 160 miles to shoot up a camp and hold up a stage. I think the spirit of pure adventure must have gripped him and urged him forth on his mad enterprise.

LONG JOHN.

Alberta Civil Servants

Another bonus is due the civil servants of Alberta July 1st, according to the order in council passed by the provincial government. The bonus for married employees is up to \$100, and for unmarried to \$120 a year and the payments are made quarterly. The first payment under the amended scheme was made April 1st and although it is possible for the government to change this without notice, it is not probable that there will be any change now before the first of the month, there having been no change in the cost of living in the past quarter. This system of bonus affects about 650 employees of the provincial government.

PEOPLE, BOOKS AND THINGS

A WEEKLY CAUSERIE OF MATTERS—TREATED
IN LIGHTER VEIN

A CIRCUS IN THE WEST—A BONUS ON FAMILIES— TREE GROWING ON THE PLAINS—WHAT MAY BE DONE—TALES OF THE SEA —JOSEPH CONRAD.

A circus has been touring the West, and last week it pitched its moving tent in Regina for a day, and took a most unholy quantity of ready money away from the Saskatchewan capital. It was a good circus too, as such things there. There were real wild animals, grotesque clowns, and some handsome horses. The wild beast acts were interesting and even in some cases thrilling; and the skin games, which often form adjuncts to many travelling shows were not so much in evidence as usual.

I do not belong to the class of people who think that every dollar spent for amusement is wasted. On the contrary, I am strongly of the opinion that this progressive western country, we do not make anything like adequate provision for wholesome recreation. We chase the almighty dollar too ardently. Nevertheless it did go somewhat against the grain to see a foreign concern that has no stake in the country, walk away with from twenty to thirty thousand dollars for which certainly it gave no adequate return. Thousands of people flocked to the show and almost every farm within a radius of twenty miles sent its representatives. City people were not so much in evidence but farmers and their families in their Sunday-go-to-meeting garments were on every bench.

Now as I said before, there is no objection to wholesome amusement. The circus, with its toothless wild beasts, its beautiful horses, its weird clowns, its pink lemonade, and its toy balloons exercises a strange fascination for the children, and it is right that the little folks should have their pleasure; but it is not right that either they or we should have to pay exorbitantly for it. Surely there are other pleasures where we could get more for our money. It cost the average person who visited the circus about the same sum that would admit him to the Metropolitan Opera House in New York on a night when Caruso, Geraldine Farrar, Scotti, Galli Curci, and a score of other musical celebrities were enrapturing their hearers with their golden notes. Of course if we want our fun we must pay for it, but not out of all proportion to its value. Practically every dollar that was paid into the coffers of this circus was sent out of the country and withdrawn from circulation.

I saw one of Bainsfather's cartoons the other day, that impressed me very strongly. It was a spirited picture of a sorely wounded officer raising himself on his elbow amid the smoke of battle, and collecting his dying breath to call out "Carry on Sergeant."

There could be no better illustration of the undying unquenchable spirit of the British. It is this that has made them unconquerable. How often on many a stricken field has come the cry "Carry on Sergeant" and how well it has been acted upon. It is another illustration of Kipling's famous line "For the backbone of the army is the non-commissioned man."

We have had occasion in these columns before to refer to the disabilities which our civilization or our barbarism or whatever it may be called, imposes upon those who undertake to raise families. In the present congested housing conditions people who have children find it extremely difficult to get a roof over their heads. Some of the most desirable apartment blocks have regulations that prohibit children from

finding a lodgement in them, and they appear to be anathema to landlords. There are other restrictions imposed upon people with families but this housing question is perhaps the most serious one.

A number of prominent people, notably the late Theodore Roosevelt and the former Kaiser, expressed themselves vigorously on the importance to the State of large families, and the necessity of making proper provision for them. Now a practical philanthropist named Fulkerson of St. Joseph, Mo., comes along with a real plan. He is building a row of houses in that city that will be rented only to people who are doing their duty in the way of raising a family. Newly married couples who are engaged in the absorbing occupation of hanging their cranes will be allowed in on trial; but their lease bears a provision that if the stock does not put in an appearance within a year, out they go. Mr. Fulkerson also announces that whenever a child is born in one of his houses the rent for that month will be returned to the tenant. He apparently is a real and patriotic philanthropist.

I wonder if the authorities are ever going to awaken to the importance of tree culture in the west. There are few matters of greater importance on these stretches of windwept prairie. Some of our most prosperous farmers have planted groves around their buildings but there is a singular lack of interest in arboriculture. Some of the trees so planted have done well, but the majority of groves have been allowed to deteriorate either through neglect or want of knowledge. Nevertheless enough of them have done well, to show what can be accomplished in this direction to beautify farm surroundings on the plains.

One of the best examples of tree culture in the West is to be seen at the fine home of "Jack" Miller, just across the Qu'Appelle River at Lumsden. Some Russian poplars planted a dozen years ago and tended with skill and care have developed into noble avenues and stately groves. At Lethbridge also the beautiful grounds of the experimental farm are a fine indication of how the flat prairie may be transformed into a place of green lawns and sheltering trees. There are also some other places, but the average western farmer appears to be too busy about other matters to devote much time to this important side of home building.

There has never been sufficient importance attached to the work of afforesting the prairie. The country is very short in beautiful forest growth; the day of the prairie fire is past; and if a careful and intelligent policy were embarked upon the people resident here would undoubtedly do their share. There are few things of greater importance. Trees afford shelter from the winds that every spring cause great damage to the fields of summerfallow and often blow the seed itself out of the ground; they temper the icy gales of the winter; and the leaves which they shed enrich the soil. In this flat and somewhat featureless country they have a hundred useful functions to perform and it is a sin to neglect their cultivation.

In certain portions of the prairie country of the United States some importance was attached to this matter and at one time tree planting was made a portion of the homestead requirements. There was no organized policy, however, but nevertheless the fruit of what little was done is apparent in the fine groves mostly of Lombardy poplars which in many cases surround the farm buildings in the Dakotas and other wheat states. At one time it

was proposed to incorporate some such regulation in the Canadian homestead regulations but nothing was done.

This is a matter first for the Dominion forestry branch; then for the provincial governments and the municipalities. Each municipality might have a piece of land set aside for the growing of trees where the farmers might obtain stock, have an opportunity to observe the result of scientific growing and planting, and to learn about the best varieties for the country. This work would properly come under the direction of the federal authorities, and assistance should be given by the provincial governments. It is not at all impractical, and if properly carried out in a very few years would make a tremendous difference in the physical aspect of the prairie country.

If something is not done in the direction, in a few generations we may—to use the expression of a well known westerner—have a race of people as flat and expressionless as their native plains.

To everyone who loves the tales of those who go down to the sea in ships I would strongly recommend the books of Joseph Conrad. There is an element of adventure in all of us, and even those of us who are landward bred thrill to the savour of the sea. There is an atmosphere of romance and mystery about the heaving breast of the ocean which offers us a highway that will bear us to strange and foreign shores. Ships fascinate us, and there is a halo of adventure about those tanned men with the blue water roll in their walk and the lifting eye of the sailors who rest from the sea in our port towns. That is if we are normally constituted, and have retained as we should our heart of youth.

Sea tales when told are always sure of an audience. Captain Mayr's "Peter Simple," with its stories of the French wars, its rollicking humour, and its classic description of the club-hauling of a frigate in a gale of wind off the Spanish coast, for a long time was the favorite. Then Clark Russell, with his "Wreck of the Grovener," leaped into popularity, to be replaced in later days by Robert Louis Stevenson's "Wreck of the Hesperus," which in my estimation is the very best sea story ever written. Joseph Conrad, however, is well entitled to be in the best company. I have recently been reading some of his books, and they have opened a realm of delight. He knows the ocean in all its moods, the ships that sail upon it, and the men who man them, and he tells all about it in strong, vigorous, graphic language.

Conrad has had a remarkable career. He is Polish born and knew no language except his native one until he was twenty years of age. He was for a time a sailor on a French ship but afterwards joined the British merchant navy, and in a very short time obtained a mate's certificate. He spent a number of years in tropic waters where he gathered a store of experiences, many of which he portrays in his books. He is saturated with the salt savour of the sea; he has a remarkable command of vigorous and picturesque English; and his dramatic instinct is splendidly developed. Get one of his books and read it. It will taste like more.

John Hamilton

Undertakers
At the annual convention of Saskatchewan funeral directors in Regina on June 29 to July 2, members of the association will be given a demonstration of the latest modes of embalming the dead and preparing them for shipment or burial. Professor A. H. Worham, of Chicago, is coming to Regina to attend the convention and he will give a series of three demonstrations, and at the conclusion of the convention examinations will be held for the benefit of aspirants for embalmer licenses. Professor Worham will conduct the examinations and he will work in cooperation with Dr. Seymour, commissioner of the bureau of public health for Saskatchewan.

Scottish Bank Strike
The employees of the Scottish banks are striking for a strike for more money and better conditions.

TALES OF OUR OWN COUNTRY

SOME CHRONICLES OF THE DAYS OF THE WAR PARTY AND THE BUFFALO
STORIES TOLD AROUND THE FIRES OF THE
HUNTING CAMPS OF BYGONE TIMES

More Reminiscences of The Exploits of the Royal North West Mounted Police

Sam Steele at the Beaver. How Eight Red-Coats Over-awed Seven Hundred Rioters.
Tales of the C.P.R. Construction.
A Dangerous Situation.

In 1884 the Mounted Police took over the duty of maintaining law and order along the line of construction of the C.P.R., in British Columbia.

The undertaking was a gigantic one and entailed the employment of a great many men, numbers of whom were of a turbulent and undisciplined nature. A zone of twenty miles wide, of which the road bed was the centre, was established and over this zone the Police had absolute authority. The sale of intoxicating liquor within that area was proscribed, but it was too narrow, and on its verge hundreds of dives flourished which were centres of lawlessness and disorder.

The act that prohibited the sale of liquor within the railway belt was a Federal one, but the province of B.C. objected to the curtailment of its internal revenue and claimed authority. It, therefore, issued to anyone who wanted them, liquor licenses within the belt.

Conflict of Authority

Owing to this conflict of authority it was felt to be almost impossible to enforce the Federal regulations and there were many wild and disorderly scenes.

Sam Steele, at that time an inspector in the North West Mounted Police, who afterwards became one of the most noted of Canadian military men, was in charge of the work. It was a difficult task. The place where the headquarters staff was located became the mountain metropolis; and there flocked gamblers, saloon keepers and others, who built disorderly houses out of the cedar logs which grew in the valleys.

Steele had his hands full in restraining lawlessness but he succeeded remarkably well.

A Shooting Affair

There was only one killing which occurred within the jurisdiction of N.W.M.P. It took place at the Kicking Horse Flats, where there were a few saloons and gambling houses.

The Cleveland-Blaine election contest was at its height in the United States, and Americans around the construction camps were keen partisans. A tent had been erected by an American negro barber, and a number of people from the United States congregated there, got into an altercation about politics.

Two Irish Americans, a brakeman and a conductor, who were both Democrats, got into a tremendous row with the barber, who was a Republican. The argument got very hot and high words were passed. The conductor was getting very excited when the brakeman noticed a pistol in his hip pocket, and fearing a fracas, he quietly removed it and put it in his own pocket. A few minutes afterwards the conductor passed the unforfeitable word to the barber, who seized a razor and went amuck. He dashed at the crowd, cutting and slashing.

The occupants of the tent quickly made their escape with the exception of the conductor who was jammed up against the tent pole.

A Negro and a Razor

The infuriated negro attacked him with the razor, cut his clothes

and actually wounded him in the stomach. The conductor was a small man, unable to defend himself, and it was apparent that he would be slashed to pieces in a few minutes. The brakeman, who had reached the door, turned around and seeing the predicament of his friend, drew the conductor's six shooter and "dropped" the negro like a stone.

The brakeman threw away his pistol and escaped to the hills, fearing the vengeance of the law. The North West Mounted Police soon captured him and he was brought before Inspector Steele. It was clearly a case of justifiable homicide and the brakeman was allowed to go.

Rebellion in the Air

About this time there were mutterings of rebellion in the north west. Riel had gathered the Metis of Saskatchewan about him, and the Indians were leaving their reserves. The settlers were in a state of alarm and shots had actually been fired at Duck Lake. Every available man was needed for the suppression of the rebellion and the Lieutenant Governor of the North West telegraphed Inspector Steele to bring his men from British Columbia for service in the north west.

Disturbing Conditions

Just about that time, however, conditions in the mountains were very serious, and for Steele to have left would have meant that the construction camps would have been at the mercy of a lawless and disorderly element.

A strike was intended early in March. Many of the men employed in the construction had not received their money. There were rumors that the contractors were in financial difficulties, and there was growing discontent.

A number of the men had applied to Inspector Steele, who had counselled patience, telling them that their money would be forthcoming in due time. Great numbers of gamblers, outlaws, and masterless men who had been preying on the workers along the line of the Northern Pacific during the construction of that road had come over to the C.P.R., and in the event of a strike, were sure to be trouble makers.

Steele at that time was himself seriously sick with mountain fever and he swore in George Hope Johnson, now a well known citizen of Calgary, to act as his deputy. Whilst the Inspector was still in bed the strike took place, and there were many scenes of lawlessness and disorder.

At this juncture the mayor of Calgary sent an urgent wire which said, "For God's sake come; there is danger of an attack from the Blackfeet." Still Steele stayed at his post, wiring that he could not come. The money had not arrived and about the first week in April gangs of men made demonstrations against the construction staff, and declared they would damage the work already done.

The construction headquarters were at that time on the Beaver and the situation at that point rapidly became an exceedingly ominous one. A deputation of strikers had waited upon the police officer and he, sitting up in his sick bed, counselled patience and moderation, advising

them that their grievances would be remedied. He also urged them to return to their work. A number of them did so, much to the irritation of those who remained on strike.

A number of the more turbulent element, however, gathered together in a band of about 300 strong and armed with revolvers proceeded to intimidate the men who continued at work. This demonstration was chiefly against the track layers. An attempt had been made to make them stop work by intimidation and Mr. Ross the constructor, himself mounted an engine and drove down past a big crowd of strikers who commenced firing shots at the engine and creating a great uproar. Mr. Ross' object was to protect the track layers from the hostile demonstration of the strikers and a big crowd of armed men followed his train and threatened to kill him and put the track layers out of business.

The Authority of the Red Coats

Inspector Steele had only eight Mounted Policemen on the place. He was so sick that he was hardly able to rise from his bed, but he gave instructions to Sergeant Fury to take a small party of men and go at once to the protection of Mr. Ross and the track layers.

Sergeant Fury threw his men out in such a way as to protect Mr. Ross and his working men, and his determined attitude fairly over-awed the strikers who eventually retired.

Later in the day Sergeant Fury came in and reported that there was further trouble brewing. Constable Kerr, one of the red-coats had seen a desperate character endeavoring to induce the mob to follow his leadership to demolish the Mounted Police barracks. Constable Kerr attempted, single handed, to arrest him but the crowd had torn him from his horse.

Strong Orders

On hearing this news Steele sat up in bed and said, "It is rather a pity that a Mounted Policeman attempted to make an arrest that could not be enforced, but to retain our prestige the man must be arrested and punished."

He accordingly instructed Sergeant Fury to take a party of men and go out at all costs and arrest the agitator. Sergeant Fury clicked his heels, saluted and went about his difficult task.

Inspector Steele tossed on his sick bed as the time passed. Presently Fury re-entered the room; the blood was streaming down his face, his red coat was torn, and he bore signs of having been engaged in battle. He reported that he and his men had captured the prisoner but that the crowd had overcome them and taken him away again.

Shoot on Sight

"All right," said Inspector Steele, "take your revolvers and shoot down any who interfere with the arrest."

The barracks was across a bridge that led to the town. Inspector Steele crawled out of bed and with the assistance of George Hope Johnson, who was with him in his quarters, went to the window where he watched Fury and his small party cross the bridge. In a few minutes the watchers heard a shot, and two Mounted Policemen appeared on the bridge, dragging the accused men, who was fighting like a demon. A disreputable woman of the place was also attacking the Police, cursing them and tearing their faces. An infuriated crowd of strikers were following in the rear and Sergeant Fury and one trooper were backing up slowly before them and doing their best to hold them at bay.

Steele to the Rescue

It seemed as if the Police party were about to be overwhelmed, when Sam Steele, throwing a jacket about his shoulders and seizing a Winchester rifle, came leaping across the bridge. Planting himself before the advancing crowd of strikers he raised the rifle and quietly said he would drop the first man in his tracks who attempted to advance. He then called to George Hope Johnson to read the Riot Act. The prisoner was still fighting until, exasperated beyond endurance, one of the troopers who had him

Some Interesting Little Sketches from Life :

The old family doctor is fast disappearing as a type. That dear old reliable of the community who watched over his neighborhood with a shepherdly eye, knowing the joys and sorrows as well as the names of everyone in his district. He it was who welcomed Emily Brown on her first appearance in this vale of tears, and now he sees her a happy matron surrounded by blooming children of her own. He has nursed all the children of the neighborhood through the mumps and measles and whooping cough, and knows them better than their own parents. He is an honored and respected guest at every social gathering and his honor is as unimpeachable as the credit of the Bank of England.

His life story is interwoven with the history of the town he lives in, for he has had a part in every important happening there. In the early days, when the cholera swept over the country, and when so many were stricken that there was no one to make the coffins for the dead, his kindly spirit was with the sufferer to the last, and his were the duties of undertaker, grave digger and minister. And then during the hard times how many families were the richer by a sack of flour or a bag of potatoes, or better than all, by the doctor's cheery sympathy. Oh yes, he was well loved, this old family doctor, but like many of the best institutions of the passing generation he is vanishing forever.

And in his place is the handsome, well groomed, smart young doctor, who knows the most advanced methods of his trade. One who is machine like in his precision, and who has no time to listen to the harmless confidences of his patients. Instead of the worn out buggy and the patient doctor's bag, there appears the smart new limousine with all its awe-inspiring appointments. This new doctor is almost a superman, and certainly too superior to be

interested in our poor sorrows and cares. He is a symbol of success and has no patience with failure. He feels that his time is far too valuable to permit of his doing the odd chores that the old doctor seemed to think it his duty to do. And mentally, when he hears the people speak in affectionate terms of the old doctor's advice.

Incidentally the new doctor and the old sometimes clash. I heard an amusing story about an old practitioner who had lived in the same district for thirty years. It seems that the old fellow was a bachelor and not very particular as far as his housekeeping was concerned. A couple of the younger doctors, who happened to be in partnership wrote to the nearest city, which happened to be Toronto, and asked them to send out a health officer to look into the state of the sanitation in the town. They knew that the old doctor's yard was pretty untidy and they thought they would catch him up and compel him to be up-to-date.

One of the friends of the unsuspecting man put him wise to the plot and under cover of darkness he gave his shack and premises such a spring cleaning as they had never before experienced.

When the sanitation expert arrived at the village he was told that the most notoriously filthy place was the old doctor's place and they pointed it out. When the visitor reached the house he found it and the yard as clean as the home of a Dutch housewife, and he was slightly bewildered at this state of things. However, he thought he would just have a look over conditions in the rest of the village, so he walked around leisurely inspecting everything and poking into this and that. One particular yard he found to be in a terrible condition, apple and potato peelings, ashes, slops and every variety of garbage littered the ground and the odor was

anything but pleasing. Going up to the house he rang the bell and when the woman came gave her a severe reprimand on the condition of the place. Then he asked, "Whose place is this anyway?" Very much abashed she answered, "Oh, Dr. Rennie's place," naming one of the young doctors.

The story of the health inspector's visit got out and it was considered the joke was not by any means on the old doctor.

This same old doctor kept the small village drug store and one day the new minister called for a bottle of medicine. "You'll send it won't you?" he asked. "Oh, yes," said the doctor, "I'll send it." When the minister got to his house door he found standing right behind him, ready to ring the bell, the old doctor with the bottle in his hand. He had followed him slyly home. The poor minister was nonplussed to think of the doctor being the messenger and this time too, the joke was not on the old doctor.

Oh yes, he may be old fashioned and a fogey, but the joke isn't very often on him. It is more often on the smart moderns who think they'll teach the old man a thing or two.

Died of Hunger

Two little children, belonging to Nicholas Herriges, a homesteader residing seven miles west of Anselmo, have been found dead in the bush about a mile from their home. Death was due, undoubtedly, to exposure and starvation.

Prominent Westerner Dead

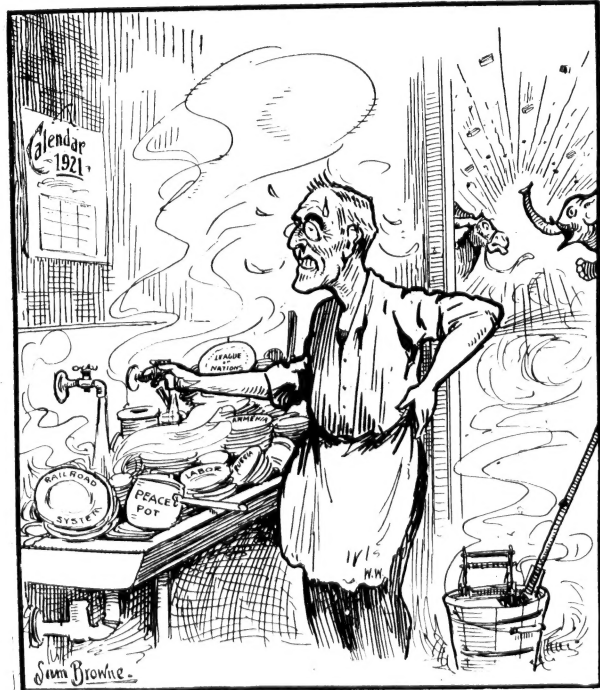
News comes from Vancouver of the death of Richard Marpole, executive agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in British Columbia. For many years he has been a well known figure in Western Canada. He was seventy years of age.

A Cure for Cancer

What may be the long sought cure and preventative of cancer has been discovered by Dr. T. J. Glover of St. Michael's hospital, at Toronto. Members of the hospital staff were reticent about the cure, which is in the nature of a serum which is injected into the diseased part, stating that it is still in the experimental stage, although proving so far to be effective. Seven or eight cases were under observation at the hospital Saturday, and had received considerable relief.

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—And in the Meantime

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MADE IN CANADA SAVES THE EXCHANGE

The heavy discount on Canadian exchange is a symptom of an unhealthy national condition. Apparently the only permanently effective remedies are an increase in production in the Dominion, development of export trade, curtailment of unnecessary imports, and substitution, to the largest possible extent, of Canadian products for imported commodities. In the national interest Canada must attain a larger measure of economic independence. It can do so by developing the home market. A pronounced demand for Made in Canada goods would constitute a guarantee of sales which would encourage expansion. By such expansion, new wealth would be created through increased production, and steady and profitable employment would be provided for new industrial populations. Any substantial increase in industrial workers would create bigger and better markets for all kinds of farm produce. New factories, expansion of old factories, greater production, more workers, and better agricultural markets mean national progress.

During the calendar year 1919, no less than 78.7 per cent. of all imports into Canada for consumption came from the United States. On such imports we now have to pay premium of from 10 to 15 per cent on account of exchange, an additional cost to Canadian consumers of between \$75,000,000 and \$100,000,000 a year. Further, we are giving employment to foreign workers instead of to Canadian labor and buying from American companies which neither pay taxes in this country nor provide any appreciable market for other Canadian products.

There is another serious side of the problem which cannot be overlooked. The world exchange situation threatens still further to curtail orders from overseas, especially for manufactures, and if the slack is to be taken up, it must be by increased support from the home market.

The situation now confronting the Dominion demands national co-operation. As there is an obligation upon the Canadian manufacturers to meet home market demands and to provide products that compare favorably with imported goods, so individual purchasers, retailers, wholesalers, and public and business bodies and organizations in the Dominion should promote national prosperity by buying Canadian goods.

The Government at Ottawa is in sympathy with the Made in Canada campaign which has long had the support of the Canadian Trade Commission, the Canadian Reconstruction Association, the Canadian Manufacturers Association, and other public bodies. Various organizations, such as the National Council of Women, the Daughters of the Empire, and the Daughters of Canada, have urged upon women buyers the necessity of patronizing Canadian goods. Labor papers have endorsed the campaign, and exhibitions of Made in Canada goods are being promoted at home and abroad. In newspapers advertising and ten bill-boards throughout the Dominion much space is being given to market appeals. Moving pictures are being used to the same end. Special representations have been made to wholesalers, retailers, employees, and the general public to support the home market. Scores of municipalities throughout the Dominion have endorsed the principle that public supplies should be purchased in Canada, whenever they can be secured from Canadian factories at reasonable prices and they have requested all municipal officers in making purchases to consider the possibility of securing Canadian products. Canadians should by Canadian goods and help to build up national prosperity.

CONSIDER THE EDITOR

Considered by the public at large, the newspaper editor is a benefactor and a bloomin' nuisance. A benefactor in that he freely (though perhaps reluctantly and against his private conceptions of what constitutes charitable assistance), inserts notices of benefits, bazaars, private dancing lessons, colt shows, movie features, stock sales and separate maintenance absolutely free of charge, gratuitously, without remuneration. A nuisance because he eternally and everlastingly intrudes the point of his professional proboscis in other people's private affairs and makes them matters of public importance.

One of the fundamental pre-requisites of the editors' job is that he be exhaustively familiar with every avenue and rural bypath of human learning. This position he must maintain despite his family connections and grammatical waywardness. Yet, if the poor dull fails, through the physical impossibility of discovering the well concealed secret, to electrify the earth with the thrilling information that Adam Minchewer shell-ed corn last Saturday, he is heralded near and far as an ignorant boob who ought to be cleaning streets—or practising law.

An editor is not always ruthless and rabid as one might judge from the shape of his head. Don't judge for a minute that he goes his limit in purging the community of crime and its citizens of sin. Why, say, if he'd publish just a suggestion of some of the stuff he has on you, your safest retreat would be "somewhere in Mexico." But he doesn't and he won't. When you get to warping it to him so hard that he decides to show you up, his wife locks him in the secrecy of her chamber and once more pleads with him to spike his spleen and pocket his spleen reminding him that your wife is suffering enoughts it is. And so once more he refrains.—Prowers Country News.

HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW?

The man behind the hoe is essential to the success of the garden. There may be more truth than poetry in this but one can find considerable rhythm in the measured beat of the hoe—if he practices faithfully—and can find efficient feet in a line to satisfy. For some there appears to be too many feet in the

If Your "Victory Bonds" Were Burnt or Stolen



They might prove a total loss. So with Stock Certificates Promissory Notes and other Negotiable Securities. Do not leave Valuable Papers at home or at the office, where there is always danger of fire or theft. Keep them in a Safety Deposit Box in the vaults of this Bank. The highest measure of security and protection against loss is afforded, at a small annual rental.

THE MERCHANTS BANK

Head Office: Montreal, OF CANADA Established 1864.

WAINWRIGHT BRANCH.

C. H. ROWE, Manager.

Safety Deposit Boxes to rent.

line or row judging by the amount of hoeing done. Unless work is put on the garden now in the growing season it will fall considerably short of the perfect garden of which you had a vision in mind when you selected your gayly lithographed packets of seeds. Work in your garden now will give you the healthful exercise you contemplated taking and with the further gratifying result that your garden will produce more abundantly.

The shortage of water is a poor excuse for having a poor garden, especially this season. The rainfall has been such that frequent cultivation by the man behind the hoe does much to conserve the moisture and promote rapid growth. In our column preference has been made in garden notes to the need of frequent cultivation of the top soil of vegetable gardens to form a dust mulch and conserve moisture. There are some splendid examples of well cultivated gardens in this town. With our fertile soil and long summer days, generous cultivation of the garden will repay the industrious citizen and result in a garden that is not unsightly but a beauty spot.

CHURCH NOTES

ST. THOMAS' — Anglican
Sunday next—6th after Trinity
11 a.m.—Liturgy and Holy Communion
7.30 p.m.—Evensong

Thursday at 8 p.m. Vestry meeting.
Friday at 7.30 p.m.—Liturgy

ST. PATRICK'S (Heath)
Sunday next—6th after Trinity
3 p.m.—Evensong

**ST. ANDREW'S PRESBY-
TERIAN**
Services as usual next Sun-
day at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.

Sunday school closed for the
holidays

Presbyterian service at Park
Road school at 3 p.m.

GRACE METHODIST—

Services on Sunday next as
usual at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.
12.15—Sunday school.

On Sunday next, the ser-
vice at Trafalgar will be held
at 2 p.m. and at Greenshields
at 3.15 p.m.

THE FORD AGAIN

One hears of Ford parts be-
ing used to repair baby buggies,
sausage machine, or mill mach-
inery, etc., but it is not often
that one hears of Ford parts be-
ing used to repair railway
locomotives.

When a C. P. C. passenger
train broke down recently out-
side of Chase, B.C., the engine-
er was right on to his job. He
immediately sent to the Ford
Service station, operated by Mr.
Kumble Scatchard in Chase, for
sufficient genuine Ford parts to
make temporary repairs.

With the loss of only a few
minutes spent in making the re-
pairs, the train was again
speeding on the way to Kamlo-
ops where it arrived on time.

VISIT JASPER PARK

Make your vacation trip this
year an educational one as well
as one of pleasure. See some-
thing of the beauties and won-
ders of your own country, which
nature has adorned with a
lavish hand. The Grand Trunk
Pacific route through the Cana-
dian Rockies furnishes mount-
ain scenery unsurpassed in
America. A week or two spent
in Jasper Park makes an ideal
vacation. Make your head-
quarters of the Tent City where
excellent accommodation may
be had at moderate cost. The
Tent City is conveniently and
centrally located and such
points of interest as Maligne
Canyon, Athabasca Falls,
Miette Hot springs, Mount
Edith Cavell, as well as dozens
of other feature places easily
reached by pack horse. In fact,
many interesting places are
within easy walking distance
by good trails. Boating, swim-
ming, fishing, horseback rid-
ing, mountain climbing, dan-
cing, etc., are among the amuse-
ments that may be daily in-
dulged in. Get particulars from
any Grand Trunk Pacific
Agent or write to W. E.
Dunlop, General Passenger
Agent Winnipeg.

PUBLICATION FOR FARMERS

The new list of publications
of the Department of Agricul-
ture at Ottawa contains titles
of nearly three hundred and
fifty bulletins, circulars, and
other pamphlets that deal with
agricultural practices. These
cover the whole range of agri-
culture and horticultural pur-
suits, including dairying, field
crops, live stock orchard and
garden crops, poultry, insects
and plant diseases, farm build-
ing constructions, farm machi-
nery and other topics. The
subjects are arranged alphabeti-
cally under general titles. Not
only are the lists themselves
available from the Publications
Branch of the Department but
any of the publications therein
contained.

LEGAL NOTICE

TO
Emanuel Potter Ingham
formerly of the city of Edmon-
ton in the Province of Alberta:

TAKE NOTICE that an ac-
tion has been commenced
against you in the Supreme
Court of Alberta, Judicial Dis-
trict of Edmonton by the Ed-
monton Mortgage Corporation
Ltd. by their solicitors Messrs.
Hyndman, Milner & Matheson of
Edmonton aforesaid, under a
certain memorandum of mort-
gage dated the 29th day of
August A. D. 1912, and duly
registered in the Land Titles
Office for the North Alberta
Land Registration District,
whereby you mortgaged to the
said Edmonton Mortgage Cor-
poration Limited, the follow-
ing lands, to wit:

Block numbered One (1) in
Block Number Sixteen (16),
of the Townsite of Wain-
wright of record in the Land
Titles Office for the North
Alberta Land Registration
District as Plan Number 6445
V, and Lot Number Four (4)
in block number Eight (8),
of the Townsite of Wain-
wright.

To recover payment of the sum
of \$2734.21 for principal, inter-
est and proper disbursements,
together with interest on the
said sum at 12% per annum
from the 29th day of February,
A. D. 1920, and in default sale
or foreclosure and possession,
and an order for personal pay-
ment against you.

AND TAKE NOTICE that
you are required to file in my
office at the Court House in the
City of Edmonton on or before
the 1st day of September A. D.
1920, a Statement of Defence or
Demand of Notice of proceed-
ings, and to serve a copy there-
of upon the Plaintiff's solicitor
and in default of your so
doing the Plaintiff may pro-
ceed with such action without
further notice to you.

This notice is published pur-
suant to the order of A. Y.
Blain, Esq., K. O. Master in
Chambers, Edmonton.

Dated at Edmonton, Alberta,
this 30th day of June A.D. 1920.
Signed "J. A. ROSS"

Approved "A. Y. B." J.D.E.
O K 9212

THE Royal George Hotel

When in Edmonton Stop
at The Royal George
Hotel

OUR RATES ARE VERY
MODERATE AND THE
SERVICE THE BEST

Royal George Hotel

Jason Graham, Manager.

Purity Flour

and All Kinds of
CHOP, SHORTS,
BRAN,
CHICKEN FEED
Etc., Etc.

THE WAINWRIGHT FLOUR MILL

BEAUDRY'S

Potatoes, per bush \$1.75
Shelled Walnuts, lb. 75¢
Peanuts, lb. 30¢
Jay Rings, doz. 10¢
Bird's Custard Powders, ea. 15¢
Water Glass 25¢ & 40¢

Phone 12

THE MODEL MEAT MARKET

CHOICE BEEF and PORK
Local Mutton and Veal

CHOICE HAMS & BACON,
LARD, FISH &
COOKED MEATS

SAUSAGE MADE FRESH
EVERY DAY

J. W. Stuart, Prop.
PHONE 33 FOR SERVICE

Highest prices paid for fat
hogs and cattle.

Now Open

the
Dining Room

Park Hotel

under the management of
Mrs M. B. Branson
late of Foam Lake Sask.

Try us once and you'll eat here
always.

Sight
Neglect
May Mean
Sight Suicide

Thousands of people, suffering
from eyestrain, cheat their
eyes their eyes by not wearing
glasses.

Nature naturally rebels and
untold misery follows.

If so, we can help you.

ALBERT F. BROWN D.O.
I will be at
Cork's Jewelry Store

Classified Ads.

\$25 REWARD will be paid
by the Vermilion Live Stock
Protective Association to the
first person giving information
to the conviction of any person
or persons stealing
horses or cattle belonging to
any member of the association.
C. W. Robinson, Secretary. (fin)

LOOK If you have any LAND
FOR SALE send full particu-
lars to BOX "J" Wain-
wright. Satisfactory price
and terms on good land will
ensure prompt service Write
at once. tf-c

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One
Pure-bred Hereford Bull, 20
months' old, quiet and sure;
owner has mother and sister
and has to change.—Apply A.
M. Jury, 1½ miles N.W. of
Heath. 21-7p

STRAYED to vicinity of Gano
Ranch, 7 miles N.W. of Wain-
wright, in the spring of 1918
Gray Mare, 4 years old, white
strip on nose, long mane and
tail, weight about 850 lbs., no
visible brand, been in my
care since Feb. 15, 1920—
Apply G. T. Garrod or Jas.
Esseimont, brand reader,
Wainwright. 7-7p

STRAYED—Ayrshire Cow;
red and white, branded "T"
with crook under half dia-
mond.—Finder return to H.
Herbert, town, and get \$5.00
reward. 7-7c

FOR SALE—5½ 24-47-11w4.
—For particulars and terms
apply to owner, R. W. Town-
send, Kinsella, Alta. 21-7p

FOR SALE—Good Quarter-
Section; a snap or will trade
for Town property.—For
particulars apply to C. S.
Redgewell, shoe repairer, Se-
cond ave., Wainwright (near
Fire Hall. 16-6p

TO EXCHANGE—Will Ex-
change for eight sacks of
SEED OATS, Two Lots in
Wainwright.—Apply at The
Star office. 16-6p

FOR SALE—I.H.C. Gasoline
Engine, in first-class shape.
—Call at The Star office tf

Professional Cards

LEGAL

FIELDHOUSE & HUNTER

Barristers
Solicitors, Notaries, etc., Wainwright,
Edgerton, Chauvin. Special attention
given to the collection of accounts.
Money to Loan.

MAY and MCKENZIE

Humphrey P. May, M. A.
J. A. MacKenzie, J.L.B.
Barristers and Notaries
Money to Loan
Main Street Wainwright, Alberta

M. G. CARDELL

Barrister — Solicitor
Notary Public, Commissioner
Main Street, Wainwright

MEDICAL

H. C. WALLACE, M.D., C.M.

Physician and Surgeon
Post Graduate of Montreal and
Liverpool

Phones—Office, 55; House, 68
WAINWRIGHT — ALTA

DR. C. CARLYLE TATHAM

Post Graduate of Mayo Brothers,
Chicago, New York and European
Hospitals.

Complete X-ray Laboratory for
Examination & Treatment.

PHONES—Office, 1434; House 1230

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EDMONTON ALBERTA

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DR. H. L. LOCKWOOD

Dentist
Graduate Northwestern College and
State of Chicago. Parlors upstairs next
to Waburn's Hardware.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS



J. C. McLEOD
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

Complete stock of funeral supplies.
Prompt and careful attention ex-
hibited. Second Avenue, Wainwright.

STAR WANT ADS. PAY

TRY THEM

Why Buy Expensive New Tires

Mileage cost has been cut in
half.

Not by saving in material costs
or labor—which fluctuate so
slightly—but by a radical and en-
tirely new principle of tire con-
struction.

It is known as the Gates prin-
ciple and is extremely simple.

After your tire has given you
all the mileage you can safely de-
mand of it; when the rubber tread
is worn thin but the fabric is still
serviceable, your casing is incor-
porated within a new factory built
Gates Half-Sole Tire.

This gives you a sturdy, rein-
forced double fabric strength tire
that will deliver full standard tire
mileage—is guaranteed puncture
proof and costs only half as much
as ordinary tires of correspond-
ing size.

A. SCOFFIELD

TIRE REPAIRING, VULCANISING, RE-TREADING

PHONE 81 GATES HALF-SOLE TIRES Third Avenue,
Wainwright

STOCK SALE

Acting under instructions from Mr Frank Hill I will sell his cattle by Public Auction at the Wainwright Stockyards on

THURSDAY, JULY 8th, 1920
51 Head of Cattle

11 Milch Cows (7 of them fresh the others coming in)
 7 Range Cows
 1 Steer 3 years old
 3 Steers 2 years old
 5 Steers 1 year old
 Heifers, 2 years old
 10 Heifers, 1 year old
 7 Spring Calves.

The Sale will commence at 1 p. m. sharp.

TERMS:—Time will be given till Dec. 1st 1920 on approved joint Notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. per Annum. A Discount of 8% will be allowed for cash.

Frank Hill
 Owner

S. R. Bowerman
 Auctioneer

Storage Battery Talks

BY A. DUPRE



TO CAR OWNERS

WHAT IS A STORAGE BATTERY AND HOW IT IS BUILT

A storage battery is a chemical apparatus, the active parts of which consist of positive and negative lead plates, and separators immersed in electrolyte, a solution of sulphuric acid and water. When the starting motor is used, or the lights put on the circuit, a certain electro-chemical action takes place between the positive and negative plates in the presence of the electrolyte, and electricity flows through the wires.

When the motor stops, the character of the plates changes, and the current will ultimately cease to flow the battery being discharged. This condition however, is forestalled by the generator, causing the current to flow in the opposite direction, which we call charging the battery.

This does not mean that electricity is being stored up but that by means of electricity the plates are being restored to the condition in which they were before the discharge began.

Because it is a chemical apparatus, and not a mechanical one, like a machine of iron or steel, the storage battery can not be subjected to wear and tear of service, without gradually deteriorating. Even when a battery is not in use, a certain chemical action is taking place, and the battery is slowly discharging.

We have referred above to the active parts of a storage battery. But for the benefit of owners, it is advisable to mention all its parts.

A. Dupre, Wainwright will continue this special article each week. Watch for this, cut this out and save the whole series for your own benefit.

THE CITY LAUNDRY NOTICE

JOE HING announces that despite his previous notice he will be continuing his laundry business. He will be starting again on Thursday June 10th and would like to see all his old patrons. Your patronage solicited. 31-7p

Be RIGHT ON TIME



E. L. CORK

G.T.P. Watch Inspector

Watchmaker & Jeweler

Main St. Wainwright

NOTICE

The next regular meeting of **WAINWRIGHT LOCAL**

G. W. V. A.

will be held on

Saturday, July 10,
 at EIGHT P.M.

Election of Officers, and other Important Business

By order,
 The Secretary.

ATTENTION

For Up-to-date Shoe Repairing, with First-Class Workmanship and economical Rates, try my stand on Main St., next to the Custom House.

QUAN FUNG

MEN'S WEAR SALE



Consider
 These
 Values

Then swap your H.C. of L. Grouch
 for a Smile

SALE STARTS
SATURDAY, JULY 10
CLOSES SATURDAY JULY 17

MEN'S SUITS

\$35.00 SUITS, for	\$29.50
\$40.00 SUITS, for	\$34.50
\$45.00 SUITS, for	\$38.50
\$50.00 SUITS, for	\$43.50
\$60.00 SUITS, for	\$52.50
\$75.00 SUITS, for	\$65.00

MEN'S FINE SHOES

\$8.50 SHOES, for	\$6.55
\$10.00 SHOES, for	\$8.95
\$11.00 SHOES, for	\$9.50
\$12.00 SHOES, for	\$10.45
\$13.50 SHOES, for	\$11.75

TWEED RAINCOATS

\$30.00 VALUES, for	\$26.50
\$28.50 VALUES, for	\$24.75
\$23.50 VALUES, for	\$19.75

MEN'S WORK SHOES

\$6.00 SHOES, for	\$4.95
\$8.25 SHOES, for	\$7.25
\$10.00 SHOES, for	\$8.75
\$13.25 HIGHTOP SHOES, for	\$11.90

MEN'S PANTS

MEN'S BEYFORD CORD PANTS REG \$10.00
 VERY SPECIAL \$8.50
 ALL OTHER PANTS IN STOCK CUT AT
 LEAST 10%

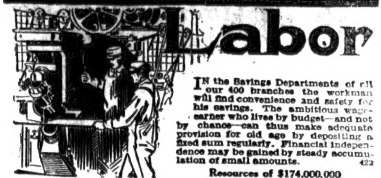
MEN'S HATS

\$5.00 FELT HATS, for	\$4.25
\$6.00 FELT HATS, for	\$4.95
ALL OTHER HATS AT VERY LOW PRICES.	

Every Article in the Store
 Cut at least Ten per cent.

Zinkan & Co

THE STORE MADE FAMOUS FOR QUALITY
 SECOND AVE. WAINWRIGHT



ON BANK OF CANADA

Wainwright Branch, G. C. Siddall, Manager

CONSIGN YOUR LIVESTOCK TO THE

THOS. WILLIAMSON COMMISSION Co.

Livestock Commission Agents.

Edmonton Stockyards — EDMONTON, ALTA.

A Safe Firm To Ship To

Phones—Day, 71058; Night, 6106 P.O. Box 908

Reference—Bank of Montreal, Edmonton

Grofast Calf Meal

In Grofast Calf Meal are combined all the elements necessary for body building and rapid growth. This scientific preparation is a substitute for new milk. The calves that are fed on it soon become sleek and thrifty.

Grofast supplies the growing calf with all the elements in new milk, enabling you to raise the calf, whether it be for beef or milk production, at the same time as though it were allowed to run with its mother.

TRY IT. Grofast Calf Meal more than justifies our claims made for it. Put up in 25, 50, and 100 lb. bags.

GET IT FROM

Wainwright Pharmacy

The Rexall Store



This is the most practical machine for keeping fallow land clear of weeds; it can be fitted with either spring teeth or stiff teeth. The spring teeth have an effect upon the ground similar to those of the regular spring tooth harrow and are strong enough to pull at all ordinary weeds. The stiff teeth are especially used where there are thistles and other weeds that have thick stalks. This cultivator is furnished in 6-ft., 7½-ft. and 9-ft. sizes, and if desired can be equipped with seedling attachment for sowing grain or grass. The two larger sizes can be equipped with tractor hitch.

Get Full Information from—

Bisson & Son

FARM MACHINERY WAINWRIGHT

SPECIAL

Rhubarb 5 lbs. for 25c.
 Dill Pickles per gal. \$1.35
 P. & G. White Soap 8 bars for \$1
 Salada Tea 3 lbs. for \$2.15
 Heintz Spaghetti & Cheese, tins 30c.
 Welch's Grape Juice, 2 bottles for 75c.

Montgomery's Cash Store

THE HOUSE OF SERVICE.

PHONE 18 PHONE 18

AGENTS for McGAVIN'S
 BUTTER KRUST BREAD



Summer Tourist Fares
 to
Pacific Coast

ALASKA
 COAST
 Stewart, B.C.
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THE 700 MILE OCEAN VOYAGE
 through placid seas of the Inside Channel is unsurpassed in America.

Through the Canadian Rockies—Mount Robson Route. Stop over at Jasper Park. Visit Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle.

Grand Trunk Pacific steamships are the finest and fastest in the regular service in the North Pacific Coast trade. For new illustrated literature apply to any agent of the Grand Trunk Pacific, or write to.

W. E. DUPRE, General Passenger Agent, WINNIPEG, Man.

THE BUFFALO DRAY

Teaming and Draying of All Kinds

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Fine Line of

**Tobaccos,
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**ALL KINDS OF
 ICE-COLD DRINKS**

**PALACE BILLIARD HALL
 & BARBER SHOP**

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PROPS.

J. BRYANT

2nd AVE. --- WAINWRIGHT

CURRENT COMMENT

ON MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST TO DWELLERS
IN THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES OF CANADA

A SERIES OF ARTICLES DEALING WITH VARIOUS
WESTERN QUESTIONS

THE HUNDRED AND FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF WATERLOO

Friday of last week, the 18th of June, was the anniversary of perhaps, the most momentous battle that ever decided the destinies of nations.

In the onward rush of events it seems almost incredible that our fathers have talked with veterans of Waterloo, and that within the memory of our grandfathers, Europe was still rocking to the tread of the invincible armies of the great Napoleon. The struggle at Waterloo that summer's day so long ago was an epochal one.

Everyone knows something of the extraordinary career of Napoleon. During the revolution, when France was purging herself by blood of the tyrannies of an ancient monarchy and decadent aristocracy, he was an obscure young officer of artillery. France had gone mad; and anarchy and chaos reigned.

Napoleon had obtained some prominence from military exploits, and he conceived the idea of arousing the patriotism of his countrymen, and winning them from domestic insanity by an appeal to their national love of martial glory.

He was a born leader of men and a soldier of consummate genius.

He gathered an army around him which he led into foreign lands; and his success everywhere was astonishing. Prussia, Austria, Spain and Holland soon lay at his feet, and he set himself up to be the military dictator of Europe.

Domestic order was evolved out of chaos and Napoleon was the idol of his countrymen. He was elected to the highest position in the gift of the Republic, and shortly afterwards was proclaimed Emperor.

All Europe united against him. His dramatic retreat from Moscow, after the burning of the ancient Russian capital and the decimation of his armies by the rigors of winter, was a serious blow to his prestige, and the defeat at Leipzig was a reversal from which he could not recover.

Propositions of peace were made to him by the allies, but as they included the limitation of France to its original boundaries, his imperial spirit would not tolerate them. The common people of France remained loyal to him, but many of the officers, whom he had raised to high position, deserted to the allies; and there was nothing left but abdication.

He was banished to the Island of Elba and allowed to retain the title of Emperor. A Bourbon King again sat in the halls of his fathers, and the Empire with its glories and magnificence seemed to have passed away.

For fourteen months he chafed in Elba, like an eagle in its cage. He was still young; in the very prime of life, and he had accomplished in his short career more magnificent things than had ever been credited in the pages of history to any other single human being; and it was not to be expected that he would remain quiescent. The people, accustomed to his familiar and democratic autocracy, and the fine though homely sentiments, with which he clothed his appeals, chafed under the formalism and arrogance of the Royalists. The soldiers, who under him, had won laurels for France, were slighted and reviled; and there was growing discontent.

Europe did not realize it, but the time was opportune for him.

On February 27, 1815, he set sail from Elba with a little force of 1,000 men and four guns, determined to regain the sceptre of France. On March 1st, he landed near Cannes in the south. He was received everywhere with acclamations, and the veterans of Marengo, of Austerlitz, of Jena, of the Pyramids, and of Italy flocked to his standard. He was always rapid in his movements and confounded his enemies by the unexpected.

With his army he advanced on Paris, across the French Alps, and before Europe was awake he was hammering on the gates of the capital.

The Bourbon King, attended by the satellites of his court, fled before him from the country; and the army, amid scenes of mad enthusiasm, placed themselves at the disposal of their invincible leader.

The lion had broken the bars of his cage and the affrighted hunters gathered their men together to again attack him.

By June 1st he had assembled an army of 360,000 men. The allied countries of Europe had not been idle during this time. In Belgium, across an open frontier, lay a constantly augmenting force of British under Wellington and Blucher. Across the Rhine France was threatened by over 200,000 Austrians and 150,000 Russians were coming up.

The allies were very careful. They decided that they would not hazard their cause on a single battle, but would force the Emperor into conflict with them individually. In pursuance of this plan it was arranged that the Duke of Wellington and Blucher should wait in Belgium, and that all the armies should be ready to converge on Paris at one time, before the invasion of France were undertaken.

Napoleon was always afraid of the British; they were the only people of Europe who had never submitted to his domination; and they had inflicted on him defeat after defeat on the sea. To his mind Wellington was his most formidable adversary; and he decided to advance on him and strike with the greatest rapidity.

The news of Napoleon's invasion of Belgium came as a surprise to the allies. Accustomed as they were to the rapidity of his movements, they had not expected the blow would fall in this direction.

The Duchess of Richmond was giving a ball at Brussels when the news came, and Wellington and most of his officers were present.

The army at once took the field. The story of the Waterloo campaign has been written a hundred times. Napoleon succeeded, by a strategic movement, in sundering Blucher from his British allies, and the brunt of the attack had to be borne by Wellington and some Belgian auxiliaries.

Instead of attacking at daylight, in the morning, as was Napoleon's invariable custom, he waited until the forenoon was

well advanced in order to allow the ground, which had become sodden during the recent heavy rains, to dry for the passage of his artillery.

This delay enabled Wellington, who has been criticized by military experts for the tardiness of his concentration, to strengthen his position.

The first part of the day was all in favor of the French. Almost every man in his army was a veteran, who idolized his leader and although the French were greatly outnumbered by the British and Prussians, they more than made up for it in efficiency and experience. After a devastating battle in which the honors were fairly even the Old Guard of the French army were repulsed by the British soldiers, and their retreat turned into a rout by a timely charge of the household cavalry. To add to the confusion of the French, the Prussians joined with Wellington about that time and took up the pursuit of the flying enemy.

Napoleon's surrender and banishment and the events which followed are matters of history known to everyone.

Few people, however, realized how nearly the Emperor was to winning the day. He had directed the attack on the British lines in person, and his personality and his reputation was such that he aroused the enthusiasm of his soldiers to the highest pitch; and they performed prodigies of valor.

Napoleon had detached a large force from his main army under Marshal Grouchy with the object of keeping the Prussians from making a junction with Wellington's army. He had arranged that Grouchy should arrive on the battlefield and aid him in the victory he so confidently expected. The British were holding their position with bulldog pertinacity; and all during that long summer's day received and repelled the hurricane assaults of the legions of France.

As the afternoon wore on they were still stubbornly contesting their position, but the reserves were exhausted and they felt that they could not hold out much longer.

Well might Wellington pray for the arrival of Blucher and his Prussians, or the shelter of darkness.

Grouchy either misunderstood his orders, or failed to act properly upon them, with the consequence that when Napoleon sent his Old Guard on their last charge against the English position he had not arrived. Napoleon, however, thought he was coming up, having mistaken the booming of the guns of the Prussians for those of his own men, and he launched the last charge that was to bring disaster to his arms, believing that Grouchy was close at hand.

Napoleon nearly won the battle and if he had done so there is little doubt that there would have been a vast change in the history of Europe. Had he been victorious there is every reason to believe that he would have followed his tactics in previous campaigns, and moved with rapidity on Austria and Prussia. Belgium would have been in his hands, as well as Holland and the great German confederation of the 19th century would have been rendered impossible. England alone, although shattered, would likely have remained fixed behind the bulwarks of her "invulnerable sea."

However, Waterloo has passed into history; Napoleon died at St. Helena and his hope of European domination became only the "stuff of dreams." Nevertheless, the battle which took place one hundred and five years ago last week, will remain perhaps the most momentous single conflict of modern times.

REASON FOR OPTIMISM

The West is a country of optimism; if one year is a bad one, the next one will set us all right. There is a good country beyond the sky-line and hope springs eternal.

There never was, however, a sounder basis for optimism in Western Canada than at the present time. If the tillers of the soil had the making of the weather, they could not have ordered it more to their liking. We have had an alternation of rain and sunshine, and the fecund earth is throbbing in its pregnancy. Every growing thing is blossoming into life. A few more weeks of similar conditions will put the crops almost beyond preadventure. Prices are certain to be high and the demand for our product is world-wide, and if the augurs do not fail, Western Canada will, this fall, embark upon a season of prosperity unexampled in its history.

We talk about our hard winters, and our scorching summers, and the austerity of life on these level plains, but we have a country the productiveness of which can hardly be over-estimated and our people are engaged in an industry which is the basis of all human wealth and progress. Why, therefore, should we not be optimistic?

THE LAND THAT IS FRANCE

Separated by thousands of miles from the continent of Europe, it has been very difficult for the people of the American continent to realize the position of constant danger to which France has been exposed ever since the Franco-Prussian war of 1870.

Previous to that time during all the vicissitudes of fortune—changes from royalty to revolution; from Republic to Empire, back to royalty and then to Republic again, France has retained the position of primacy amongst the nations of continental Europe.

Bismarck, the German statesman of "blood and iron" made up his mind that she should be shored from her position which should be taken by the German confederacy. The Franco-Prussian war which found France unprepared, and despite the fact that her soldiers performed prodigies of valor, resulted in a humiliating and devastating defeat, was the first movement towards that end.

The annexation of Alsace and Lorraine deprived France of one of her great national barriers and her only means of defence against her traditional enemy was the valor of her soldiers. Prussia imposed a heart-breaking indemnity upon her at the close of the war but the people, with a spirit of patriotism and thrift unexampled in history, paid it off in very short order; indeed their achievement in this direction has been the wonder of historians and political economists.

There is no doubt that Germany saw the progress and development and increasing prosperity of France with apprehension; and for many years had been looking for an opportunity to again reduce the country to dire straits, and lead her proud and patriotic people once again through the valley of humiliation. The result of the war just recently closed has been to remove this menacing shadow from the beautiful and smiling country.

During the recent war France has been devastated as has no other country. Great industrial regions were laid waste and

The PERSONAL SIDE

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE
WE ALL KNOW

"PAT" BURNS—A WINTER'S RIDE

Nearly thirty years ago the writer, who was only a lad newly come to the West, made a journey with an old Highlander, named Malcolm Ferguson and his wife, to a winter cattle camp which had been established at Eyebrow Lake near the head of the Qu'Appelle Valley.

In those days, there was no settlement to the north of the Qu'Appelle and from the west end of Buffalo Lake to the Saskatchewan there was not a single settler. That year the prairie had been swept by fire, and Mr. Ferguson, who had a small herd of fine cattle, had been hard put to it to find a wintering place.

There was hay aplenty at Eyebrow Lake, and shelter in the valley. He accordingly erected a shack and sheds for his cattle, and brought them successfully through the winter.

It was bitterly cold in early December. A blizzard had been succeeded by a drop in the temperature, although it was snug enough inside the one room shanty built of poplar logs.

One night we were awakened by the sound of a horse's feet crunching over the frozen snow outside, and presently there came a loud knock at the door.

There was not a soul within forty miles, and it was known that the Sioux, who had taken arms against the United States government, had been sending emissaries to the Canadian Cree; everyone in the shack was somewhat perturbed.

However, Mr. Ferguson lit a lantern and opened the door. A small, plump, rosy checked man, clad in a buffalo coat which enveloped him to his heels was standing there, holding a jaded looking pinto pony by the bridle. He was nearly frozen to death. Mr. Ferguson showed him where to find shelter for his horse and brought him in.

As he stood thawing himself out before the little stove, while Mrs. Ferguson hospitably prepared some food, he told us he was a beef contractor for the Prince Albert railway, which was at that time under construction. He was apparently only in a small way of business for he said he had lost three steers and that he was looking for them in the valley. He had missed his direction in the snow, and found a hay stack, and had been making shift to sleep in it when he saw the light from the window of the shack. He was a little perturbed over the loss of the three steers, which he was afraid might break him.

This man, who, so long ago, was glad to find shelter in a very humble place, now has his cattle on a hundred hills, and is one of the capitalists of Western Canada. He was none other than the famous Pat Burns.

The career of Mr. Burns has been a splendid example of what the West will do for men of thrift, industry and intelligence. He started from nothing and today he is one of the foremost men of the country.

He is of Irish descent and was born in Oshawa, Ontario, in 1856. When only twenty-three he went to Manitoba, where he at once engaged in the cattle business in 1890. When the present Sir William McKenzie was one of the contractors for the construction of the line from Regina to Prince Albert, Mr. Burns engaged to supply beef to the construction camp; and it was at this stage of his career that the writer met him.

His business brought him in contact with William McKenzie, who always was a good judge of men. He induced Mr. Burns to go with him to Alberta and rumour has it that the railway magnate backed him for larger enterprises. He had the contract for supplying beef to the construction camps along the new line of railway from Calgary to Edmonton, and is reputed to have done very well at it.

On the completion of construction he started ranching on his own account and obtained a number of Indian Department beef contracts. In those days the Department contracts in Southern Alberta ran into big figures, and the Indians of the Blackfoot confederacy received about one pound and a half of beef per day for every man, woman and child.

Mr. Burns did well at this business and as it progressed, established several ranches.

In the early nineties he conceived the idea of doing both a wholesale and retail business and he established a chain of butcher shops which were supplied from his Alberta ranches, throughout western Alberta and British Columbia.

Some time about 1898 he sent a big herd of cattle into the Yukon and is reputed to have cleaned up a comfortable little fortune from the transaction.

He kept on extending his business and about 1901 bought out W. R. Hull, who was his last competitor. He built abattoirs in Calgary and established a large business in Vancouver.

He is reputed to be a millionaire many times over and is engaged in all kinds of business enterprises. He is one of the most genial and approachable of men, and any philanthropic proposition of merit may always count upon his assistance.

a portion of the finest agricultural territory was disrupted and torn by the giant projectiles of modern warfare. Furthermore, practically every able bodied man was serving in the war and the work of production was left in the hands of feeble greybeards and women and children. Food supplies had to be purchased abroad, much of it in America, and great sums of money had to be diverted for that purpose.

Hardly had the armistice been signed when the French people with native industry and thrift returned to the work of rehabilitating their country. They have achieved an astonishing result.

An announcement was made a few days ago by the Minister of Agriculture, that he expects, if normal crop weather continues, to provide the whole nation's food needs from the home grown crop this year. This is an astounding achievement. Only a year ago nearly four billion francs went to the American continent and other food producing regions to keep the people of France supplied with bread.

Such a showing reveals the genius and stability of the French people. To such a race nothing is impossible.

Questions and Answers

Locusts and Wild Honey

Question: Theologian, Cupar. We are told in Scripture that John the Baptist subsisted upon a diet of locusts and wild honey. What were the locusts he used to eat? Were the like our grasshoppers? I once heard a clergyman state that it was not insects he ate at all, but locust beans. Is that correct?

Answer: We think it exceedingly likely that John the Baptist did eat actual jumping locusts of Palestine, which are not unlike our western grasshoppers. Locusts are today a much esteemed article of diet in Arabia. They are declared to be exceedingly nice when properly cooked.

Carcase of a Cat

Question: R. Smoth, Kisebey. Is it a fact that no other animal will eat the dead body of a cat?

Answer: No carnivorous bird or quadruped in Europe will eat the flesh of a cat. This applies to carrion crows who will peck away at dead dogs. We are not in a position to know if there is any American scavenger who will feast upon carrion of the feline species. It is stated, however, that in certain restaurants of Paris, cats are served up as rabbit pie and they are said to make good eating. They fancy, however, that any culinary properties which they may possess are invested in them by the skill of the French cooks, and has very little to do with the edible properties of the animal itself.

Swimming Animals

Question: Q. J. Anderson, Gleichen. Can all four-footed animals swim?

Answer: Almost all of them can, although some don't like to. So far as we know the only quadruped who cannot keep itself afloat is the camel. The camel will inevitably perish if forced to water beyond its depth. This animal has no particular affinity for the aqueous element, either for washing or drinking. One drink is said to be able to last it for about nine days.

Illiterates

Question: Subscriber, Forestburg, Alta. Is it a fact that education is more widely disseminated in the United States than in any other country?

Answer: There are excellent educational advantages in the United States, but we fancy there are other countries, such as Ireland and Scotland where it is more universal. Recent statistics indicate that there are eight millions of residents in the United States, who can neither speak nor write English.

BOLSHEVIST CREDITORS

Major Wolford Bidwell, formerly an officer of the Australian corps, was in Vancouver recently en route to Siberia on an unique mission.

Early in 1916 the great Manchester firm of De Jersey, Ltd., shipped cotton and piece goods to individuals and firms in Siberia to the value of a million pounds sterling. When the goods were delivered at Vladivostok that city was nominally in charge of General Rezanoff, on behalf of unfortunate Admiral Kolchak.

The wily general proceeded to sell the cotton goods to Japanese merchants and cleaned up £750,000.

Then came the Red invasion and Rezanoff fled to Japan, where he is still said to be. Major Bidwell's mission is to try to recover a couple of million dollars from Rezanoff or the Japanese who dealt with him. He carries letters of recommendation from Sir Cecil Harcourt, Sir Charles Elliott and others.

Attention to Canada. The Manchester Guardian, one of the best known of the British newspapers, recently issued a special Canadian number consisting of forty pages lavishly illustrated with photographs of Canadian scenery, industries, mines, etc., and articles by Canadian experts.

12 doz. pairs CHILDREN'S COTTON HOSE in Black, Tan or White, sizes 4½ to 5½ at per pair, special

25c.

FRASER'S STORE NEWS

Real bargains in
Dresses, Skirts, &
MiddySuits, Middies

BALLANTYNE Bathing Suits



To be correct, smart and comfortable are all possible when you wear a Ballantyne Bathing Suit. It is not merely a "Beach" suit—it is a "Bathing" suit and whether on the beach or in the water its wearer is conscious that the style is correct. Ballantyne Bathing Suits, which you can see at our store, are all-wool and they are made for men, women and children.

These will all be on
our Bargain Table
this week end.

27 pairs Womens WHITE CANVAS "MARY JANE'S," low heel, ankle strap. A very special bargain at, per pair

\$2.49

Hosiery Snaps For This Week

100 pair of GOOD STRONG LISLE STOCKINGS in black, brown or white; sizes 8½, 9, 9½, 10. Saturday Special at, per pair

49c.

11 dozen pair WOMEN'S HEAVY THREAD COTTON HOSE; an extra good wearer; sizes 8½ to 10; in colors black, tan and white; selling now at per pair

35c.

8 dozen pair SILK STOCKINGS in blue, brown, grey or white; sizes 8½ to 10; a nice fine quality hose; special selling at per pair

\$1.45

15 dozen pair CHILDREN'S HEAVY RIBBED STOCKINGS; sizes 7 to 10; a strong durable hose, and smart lookers; priced at per pair

45c.

For Men, Women, Boys and Girls

WHITE CANVAS SHOES; Oxfords or Mary Jane's; FLEET-FOOT RUNNING SHOES; Double-sole CANVAS WORK SHOES. This is the season to wear them.

Get some of these; a nice FINE COTTON SOCK in grey, tan or black; all sizes. A real good buy at, pair

40c.

60 pairs of MEN'S BUCK or PIGSKIN GLOVES which are good value up to \$2.25. On Sale, SPECIAL, at per pair,

\$1.39

4 pieces GOOD STRONG SERGE in colors Blue, Brown, Green or Burgundy. You can't afford to miss this real special at per yard

\$1.95

We Appreciate
Your Business

FRASER & Co.

We Refund
Your Money

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. W. Bisson at the Wainwright hospital on June 25th, a daughter.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Walberg on June 29th, a daughter.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Cope, of town, on June 30th, a daughter.

Miss K. Conoboy left town on Sunday for a holiday at western points.

We learn that our ball team will be taking a trip to Tofoed on Monday to take in the big Orange day sports there. A special train is being run from Chinatown west to accommodate this event.

Mrs. B. N. Fraser and family are now in residence at their summer cottage at Clear Lake.

There is no gainsaying the fact—the crops this year are truly splendid. Now comes Dick Valleur with fall rye 70 inches long and spring rye 60. His wheat is now up 28 inches too!

Mrs. Jonason accompanied by her daughters left on Monday last for Edmonton, where they are taking up residence.

Miss Grace Ward has returned from her summer vacation with her sister at Hughenden and is again greeting all and sundry with her cheery "hello."

We are sorry to know that Mr. J. Church is suffering from his old complaint of neuritis again, and wish him speedy recovery.

A lawn social will be held under the auspices of the U. F. W. A. at the farm of J. Patterson at Greenshields on Wednesday, July 21st, from 6 p.m. when everybody will be welcome—ice cream and refreshments will be served.

The Misses Jonason desire to express their thanks for the kind gifts of which they were recipients on the occasion of their leaving town.

Miss Louise Rowell of Edmonton, is visiting in town as the guest of Miss N. Shirley.

Miss Doris McLeod is away to Banff springs for a holiday.

Last Sunday saw the preacher "up to the axles" in a mud hole, but thanks to the efforts of Bill Gano he was soon "on his way rejoicing."

The weather of the past week has been most ideal for the crops. Heavy dews and hot sunshine are together bringing along that bumper crop in fine style.

Alf Cook and family, after a holiday in Vancouver, returned home on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Hudson motored to Vermilion on Sunday last on a visit to Mrs. Hudson's parental home.

Now don't say you "forgot" The joint schools' picnic—Park Road and Asco—is postponed till one week later. Get there with a basket on July 14th.

The Church of England S.S. picnic will take place on Wednesday July 14th, announcements later as to where it is to be held.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

STRAYED—One Bay Filly, 2 years old; white strip in face; no visible brands. Information to A. Crago, Edmonton P.O., Alta. 21-7p

TO LET—Five-roomed house; Seventh avenue; good chicken house, coal shed and garden—Apply to Box 122, Town. 21-7c

Did you make a note of it? That picnic of the south schools is now arranged for July 14th, and all are invited to "come and bring a friend."

Sunday's train carried N. S. Kenny and H. Y. Pawling to Calgary on business for the town.

Mrs. W. S. Clark entertained a party of the little folks to tea on Thursday last.

The Misses K. and Kathleen Scott are visiting their sister Mrs. J. W. Stuart for their summer holiday.

P. D. Laird, who purchased a new Ford car last week, motored to the city with his family for the exhibition.

Mrs. J. M. Campbell, of Owen Sound Ont. is visiting in town for the summer, as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Fowler.

J. C. Jonsson, of Edmonton, arrived on Friday to spend the week end with his mother and sisters.

Mrs. A. G. Love with her two daughters Margaret and Isabelle left yesterday for a two months' holiday with relatives at Toronto and other eastern points.

F. McDowell and family have returned from their long stay in Wisconsin U. S. Fred knew this country was too good to stay away from. The party motored back and say that prosperity is written on every farm.

Bob Wakefield tells us he is arranging for Steve Bowerman to hold a big auction sale for him in the near future. Watch for this!

Inspector J. B. Fowler, who has been appointed as science instructor at the summer school at the University of Alberta, left for Edmonton last week end.

Boost yourself by boosting your district. The Wainwright agricultural society's fall fair promises to be better than ever. Get a prize list and prepare your exhibits.

Call at the Star office and get a copy of the prize list of the fall fair. Then get busy on your exhibits.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Church take this means of thanking all for the social and dance which was given in the Gilt Edge hall on Wednesday last in honor of their marriage.

Mrs. W. J. Huntingford left Friday for a month's holiday with her sister Mrs. R. H. Long at Moose Jaw, Sask.

Fully half of our townsmenfolk spent Sunday at Clear Lake, which is truly one of our beauty spots.

Quite a big bunch left for the city on the special Q. T. P. train this morning.

E. L. Cork and family are in to the big fair in the city this week, motoring up on Sunday last.

Gilt Edge L. O. L. No 1987, will attend divine service on Sunday July 11th, in a body at 11 a. m. in the Orange Hall, when the Rev. H. Maddocks will conduct the ceremonies. All are welcome, and a full turnout is hoped for.

Mr. E. F. Madder of Douglas, Man., was the fortunate winner of the capital prize of a Baby Grand Chevrolet car in a subscription contest by the Brandon Sun. He is a brother of J. B. Madder of town.

Get over to the stockyards tomorrow for the big cattle sale. S. Bowerman will wield the hammer and the stock is dandy stuff.

The members of St. Lukes Catholic church are arranging to hold their annual picnic at Normandin's Lake, on Wednesday afternoon July 28th. Sports will be held and supper served on the grounds.

We Are Not Satisfied! and We are Not Going To Be Satisfied

until we have given each and every customer absolute ultimate satisfaction.

We are determined that the foundation of every business transaction at this yard must be the customers absolute ultimate satisfaction.

And we ask you, the reader, to remember that the word satisfaction covers all such things as quality, full count, good grades, and last but not least, price, and further remember that we are fully aware of all that the word means when we use it and we are prepared to stand right behind every word and meaning in this advertisement.

To those of you who are inclined to doubt the above statement we would say that it can very readily and easily be proved by you the next time you are in the market for anything in the line of building material.

Try us and be convinced that this is the yard with a conscience.

CALL CLUTE FOR CLEAN COAL

THE IMPERIAL LUMBER CO. LTD.

H. A. CLUTE LOCAL MANAGER
Phone 10 3 rd. Avenue

3 Cows and a De Laval GIVE MORE CREAM THAN FOUR COWS WITHOUT A DE LAVAL

WE USE THE
DE LAVAL
CREAM SEPARATOR

The 2,500,000 farmers who display this sign of separation or satisfaction know the reason why the DE LAVAL is the best separator to buy.

If in need of a Cream Separator we invite your inspection. We guarantee satisfaction; see us for your separator.

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IF IT'S HARDWARE WE HAVE IT

Screen Out The Flies!

We are carrying this year a large line of SCREEN DOORS made in our own factory to last.

SPLIT CEDAR POSTS

We carried over a large stock from last year and are selling them now at last year's prices.

CANADA PAINT IS PURE PAINT. We have a Stock.

CAN'T SAG GATES

THE BEST AND THE STRONGEST GATES MADE

Everything in Building Material

(except the nails). Do you need a Hay Rack, Implement Shed, Granary, Barn, Chicken House, or any other building, or alteration? COME TO US—We have the goods

We can tell you in a short time the cost of any building you think of erecting, and are always glad to be of service to you in any way connected with our business.

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